

IRELAND AS IT IS FROM A PROTESTANT POINT OF VIEW

A Proper School System Would Have Made the Sinn Fein Rebellion Impossible, Declares Dr. Mahaffy, Head of Dublin University

By EDWARD MARSHALL.
DUBLIN, Ireland, Oct. 18.

NOT long after I had talked with Father Finlay, the "best loved" Catholic priest in Ireland, I asked Dr. Mahaffy if he saw any hope for Ireland. Dr. Mahaffy is at the head of Dublin University, the largest Protestant educational institution in Ireland.

The two men, Protestant and Catholic, proved to be so nearly of one mind that I left Dr. Mahaffy wondering if, after all, this so-called "unsolvable" Irish problem really is a problem at all. When Protestant and Catholic practically agree as to Ireland's needs, it seems to me that things are looking rather bright.

"Yes," Dr. Mahaffy replied, "surely there is hope for Ireland, but I believe it can be realized only through a general change and improvement in the educational system prevailing here. 'Humanity progresses only as it learns. Ireland is backward because she has had fewer opportunities to learn than have been offered to more fortunate peoples.'

"I regard it as a dangerous thing to introduce controversial politics into public education, and it must be admitted, I think, that Ireland's national system of primary education frequently has been under the direction of men who have done just that, although, of course, there have been many exceptions. As a whole, the system offers ideal opportunities for unfortunate procedure."

"Each school has a manager not necessarily, and indeed rarely, an educator. His power over the school is absolute. If he does not like the schoolmaster he can dismiss him, without taking evidence or giving him a hearing, upon three months' notice."

"Not all, but many of these managers are members of the Roman Catholic clergy. The priest, of course, is subject to the orders of his bishop. If the bishop is a narrow minded man—and there are those who are, just as there are Protestants who are—the priest must take a narrow minded course, no matter what his own tendencies may be."

"The result is that in the schools attended by three-fourths of the children of Ireland the management is political. In other words the school system is under the control of the church, Protestant or Roman Catholic, as may be, not of the State, and in every progressive nation of the world that has been found to be a false and dangerous plan."

"That, I think, is the most dangerous detail of the Irish question as it stands. It offers many opportunities for the perpetuation in the minds of the young of the prejudices and hatreds born of old conditions and not at all justified by the conditions of to-day."

"Ireland once suffered much through mistaken government. She had many grievances about her treatment in regard to land, religion and other things. Some of these grievances were wholly just. There is no manner of doubt of that. But gradually all these have been removed; every last one of them is gone to-day."

"The Irish are a race whose history has been troubled and a race with long and retentive memory. The feeling engendered by the errors of the past remains vivid in the better days of the

present. Such a school system as I have mentioned is particularly qualified to perpetuate this error."

"It is my belief that if ten or more years ago Ireland had had a different and more progressive school system the uprising of the early year, and indeed the whole rebellious Sinn Fein movement, would have been impossible. The thought of it, I think, would never have entered any one's mind."

"Rebellion of one kind or another must be regarded as inevitable among a people whose children are definitely taught disloyalty in the schools which they attend. That has been the case in Ireland. The schools have not been devoted primarily to the great object of fitting youth, through education, for the battles of the world, equipping it with strength of character to resist temptation and ability to earn its livelihood, but rather to the fixation in its mind of the events of long past history calculated to make rebels of those who in the present have no reasonable basis for disloyalty."

"On one occasion I visited a school and asked the master to have the children sing for me 'God Save the King,' which occupies in the hearts and minds of Britons exactly such a place as in the hearts and minds of Americans is occupied by 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee' and 'The Star Spangled Banner.' The master's reply was:

"I do not allow the children to sing party songs."

"Could you in America call 'The Star Spangled Banner' a party song?"

"Not long ago in New York city, the metropolis of your nation, which declares itself to be the freest in the world, abhorring any effort to restrain religious, political or any other phases of liberty in any way, several signs were severely punished for offering insult to the American flag. Where lies the essential difference between what they did and what this master did? They insulted a flag which is a symbol of your national patriotism; he insulted a song which is a symbol of ours. They were not paid servants of the State which they insulted, while he was living on a salary paid by that which he assailed."

"Why should Irish schoolmasters be disloyal?" I inquired.

"I think it is principally because the situation in Ireland, so far as payment of teachers is concerned, is as shameful as that in the United States," was the startling reply of the celebrated Irish educator.

"What do you mean by that?" I asked.

"This," said Dr. Mahaffy. "The Irish and American standards of pay for educators are the lowest in the world. Teachers are not paid enough in either country. The president of your Harvard University, a man whose influence upon your social, political and spiritual life is admitted to be immense, draws a salary smaller than that which I am paid as head of Dublin University, which, while it is as important as we can make it and I hope is having a worthy educational and psychological influence, serves an infinitely smaller public and in consequence must be admitted to be of much less importance to the British people as a whole than Harvard University is to the people of the United States as a whole."

"The man does not believe in the State which employs him at sweatshop pay. Failing to believe in it, he learns to dislike it, and is likely, unless he is

of that enthusiastic patriotic nature which entitles him to immortalization by the poets, to endeavor openly or secretly to upset it."

"If teaching is badly paid in Ireland, how does it come that you yourself draw higher pay than the president of our Harvard University?" I asked.

"Because our pay here at Dublin University does not come from the State," Dr. Mahaffy replied. "It originates in old grants of land which have become highly valuable with the lapse of years, and this income is augmented by pay from the student body."

"The underpayment of Irish schoolmasters in general is proverbial. Now Irish schoolmasters are clever fellows and usually think they are cleverer than they are."

"When they see that sometimes farmers, under the new and progressive agricultural movement created by Sir Horace Plunkett and his associates in the Irish Agricultural Organization Society, and always the local 'gombeen man' or money lender, can make more money than they can, it is natural that they should feel great discontent. For not only are they inadequately paid but there is before them not the slightest possibility of rising."

"I believe that in this situation lies one of the great secrets of Irish discontent. Disaffected teachers who are in the employ of the State are likely to be disloyal. If so, consciously or unconsciously they are likely to teach disloyalty to the children who are in their charge."

"And the remedy?"

"Obviously the remedy would be better pay, but that would be brought about best by the revision of the system in such a way that the men who worked hard and ably would have before them a reasonable goal, that is, so that they would have an opportunity to rise."

"That would add immensely to the Irish budget."

"It would cost money, but what is money? You in the United States found that the investment of money in education is the best you can make, that money so invested bears almost unimpaired interest in the form of profit to the nation."

"It is my firm belief that the solution of Ireland's problem lies at the end of this road. Schoolmasters should be paid better salaries and should have opportunities for advancement."

"Perhaps more important than these two remedies, because it would be fundamental and would make the application of these possible, would be a new method, an improved method of educational control. Through this could be fixed the tenure of the schoolmaster, at once easing his mind and relieving him of the possible pressure of improper influences."

"At present, as I have said, a schoolmaster in Ireland can be dismissed at three months' notice, without the right of appeal, by the manager of his school. In the United States you have had some experience with public school systems which have been controlled by politics rather than by the science of education. I understand that you are rapidly eliminating from your schools all such unfortunate control."

"The plan of the national school system as originally devised was absolutely non-sectarian, but the clergy, not of one side but of both, refused to tolerate this enlightened advancement, and to-day the education of Ireland



Dr. John Pentland Mahaffy, head of Dublin University.

save in this university is as sectarian as ever it was.

"Here we make no inquiries as to a student's religious beliefs. The management of the institution has been Protestant, but it is not necessarily so. Most of the professors and instructors are non-sectarian. I am at the head of the university and am not non-sectarian, being an ordained minister of the Church of Ireland, but a very large majority of my associates are non-sectarian."

"We have solved the problem here. It could be solved throughout Ireland and then Ireland would have a chance of advancement proportionate to her native intelligence, which is very great."

"How far has vocational education gone?" I was thinking of the sad need of agricultural knowledge revealed in Ireland's annual balance sheet.

"Far in this university, where we have a college of science, and where all but two years of the course may be said to be vocational. But the lower schools throughout Ireland are devoting far too much attention to the classical foundations and none whatever to the practical."

"Until Sir Horace Plunkett began his extraordinary and successful movement there was no attempt in Ireland even to teach agriculture. Farming is in a shameful state throughout the country. The Irish as a whole have not even learned that it is necessary to destroy weeds. The introduction of

that kind of education will be a long step toward the salvation of the country."

"Personally, although I am at the head of a sectarian institution, I should be glad to see absolutely non-sectarian education adopted in Ireland. There have been governmental errors, too, most of them due to what has been mistaken for fairness but really has been timidity."

"After the war broke out recently would have been the salvation of the Irish situation. But there that fair-mindedness which was akin to timidity stepped in. There might be Irish criticism, England, being busy elsewhere, wished no criticism from Ireland."

"Probably 100,000 Irishmen from

Ireland are in the armies now, and very likely they run half Catholics and half Protestants. That is seemingly proof of equal patriotism—but the Protestant population amounts to but one-quarter of the whole."

"Had conscription been applied Irish boys would have been taught lessons coming from observation of the world. They would have seen what the English farm is like and what the French school is like."

"They would have come back to Ireland not only benefited by knowledge of their fellow men across the Channel in France, but having learned that the young Englishman, by whose side they would have fought, is very like the young Irishman, no worse if no better. A firm basis of friendship would have been established."

"But the British Government made the sad mistake of exempting Ireland from conscription when it applied compulsory service to England, Scotland and Wales."

"The opposition to military service in Ireland is not wholly political. Even the broadest minded of the Catholic clergy find it hard to overcome that repugnance to service in the British army which was born of the old injustices of the old days. To these men soldiering must ever be repugnant, ever capable of crime."

"This was clearly indicated in the expressions of opinion following the recent Sinn Fein uprising. To-day in the memories of many all the crimes that were committed during that unfortunate affair are attributed to the military."

"The looting, the burning, the killing by civilians in the revolutionary mob all are forgotten. The average Irishman in Dublin will endeavor in conversation with a stranger to slur over the attacks of the armed mob upon unarmed civilians and will magnify the procedure of the soldiery in shooting into the crowds of armed and revolutionary riots. These sentiments are legacies from old days and that they should be so firmly planted is Ireland's greatest tragedy. The application of conscription to Ireland would have sent thousands of Irishmen to service at the side of Englishmen, and better acquaintance would have tended to improve their mutual regard."

I asked Dr. Mahaffy to suggest a programme of procedure which might solve the difficulty.

"The only one I can think of," he replied, "is one which I am sure few Americans will approve, because, as I believe, they do not understand the Irish situation. I believe that for ten years all Irish parliamentary representation should cease and that Ireland should be governed by a real Lord Lieutenant. This would keep the baby questions which for years Ireland continually has presented out of the House of Commons."

"Under the system which has grown up here political questions are certain to obscure every point in constructive government. Irish representatives in the House of Commons measure every question's merit by the amount of popularity which they can get from support of or from opposition to it. Really they do not at all consider its worth to the people whom it will affect."

"This is no truer of representation on one side than it is of that on the other. The salary of members influences them more than the good of their constituents does. The great query of their statesmanship is 'How

long can I manage to hold my seat in Parliament and draw the salary of £400 a year?'"

"Until a change in the character of Irish representation can be brought about such as will make possible real changes in the Irish educational system no patriotism will be possible in Ireland, and after all the only hope of any country is its patriotism, which in the last analysis means its regard for the best interests of the whole people."

"Every one now admits, and most people admitted from the beginning, that the future of England, Scotland and Wales and of the British colonies and dominions—indeed, the best interests of humanity as a whole—are bound up in an allied victory in the present war."

"This college was emptied by the great earthquake. Its students went to the front almost in a body. To the National University, the largest Irish Roman Catholic institution, and how many of the students are at the front. Some, not many, are fighting for the empire. My own son, a successful barrister of 43, beyond the sea limit, mind you, has been shot through the jaws."

"Among the Catholic gentry many have gone to the war, and those who have gone have been magnificent. But so to Sligo and see the number of young men loafing about. Go to the public football matches and see the youngsters fit for military service both playing and in the audience."

"Should the plan which I have suggested be followed there would be an outcry at first against godless education. As things stand the British Government would knuckle under to it. The argument would be that it would ruin a large population of peasants, the teachers et al. tied up in the existing system. All the priests are peasants. But if through action of the Government the plan persisted I think the effect would be enormously good."

"The Irish Roman Catholic, in going to the United States frequently reaches some degree of eminence and now and then is in a very notable degree successful. This he may achieve while still remaining a good son of the church. This proves that it is not the Roman Catholic religion which is at fault. For he it from me to intimate that any religion can be bad."

"But it teaches that in Ireland the influences which surround the Roman Catholic religion are clinging and retrogressive. It proves this as early as the success and progressiveness of other men, living under precisely the same British laws which affect the backward brother Irishmen, prove that Ireland is not being kept in regression by the British Government."

"The Irishman is a man of imagination, and here that imagination is first by his religion, as it operates here, and second by the tradition which persists in his singularly long memory for wrongs. In the States he is relieved of these and influences, it turns to the practical and helps to build success for him, although in the States he remains a Roman Catholic."

"Have you any programme to suggest?" I asked.

"None at present," Dr. Mahaffy answered. "None is possible so long as the party system of government is maintained. When that is abandoned and something rational is substituted there then will Ireland's days of hope begin."

ZIGZAGGIN' OVER THE NATIONAL GRIDIRON WITH PRESIDENTIAL TEAMS

By LIND C. DOYLE, JR.

THE great game that the whistle will blow on next Choosadah. For four months the battle has swayed back and forth between the goals, but the end is in sight," said Mr. Finnegan.

"The great question was who would be the G. O. P. captain. As it was their old oild, the Balaams would be in bad, but as it was thought to be some bit of the old players' play ping-pong be themselves; the way the G. O. P. would be weak in the line."

"The Balaam team was the first out. All eyes scanned them eagerly as the thirty-five heroes in many a hard fought Gridiron dinner trotted nimbly 'tween the goalposts. The South Sticks in applause arose from the Dimycrat stands as the bright yellow sweaters with a blue jackass in the attchhood iv prayer on the boozums came up the field. Keen observers remarked that they shyly kicked each other as they ran and to some they seemed a bit loopy, like they had too much pork. But to the av'rdige Dimycrat they looked good."

"Behind the squad walked the sin-cure iv all eyes—the Balaam Captin, the greatest runnin' an' dodgin' full-back in the history iv the game."

"Amid the wild plaudits iv the multychood he stalked along, dressed in a long frock coat, breeches an' stove pipe hat of the vintage iv 1861. A large artificial wart had been attached to his face. As he came solemnly on in an impressive procession of one it was observed that his tall frame was bowed as wid an intolrable burdin. His strong, and face was deeply lined wid care. His deep set, kindly eyes was fixed, wid the faraway look iv a Seer, upon his future. Under his arm he carried a yaller bill marked 'Vision iv the Future' in blue. 'Was the kind the street fakers sells, med iv this rubber like a toy 'lloon an' easily inflated wid natural gas."

"Vance come forward an' towid the crowd the players wid not be announced till just before the whistle. Ye see they was waitin' to find out the other team's lineup. A horrible rumor that the Balaam Captin had Charley Horse iv the throat was quickly quotted, an' Deservin' Dimycrats bet freely that the Balaams had the game on ice."

"Thin the G. O. P.'s come gallopin' 'f'm under the North Stand, cavortin' iv a White Bull Moose an' a Hippopotamus frivously dancin' a tango. First iv all was a Short Stocky man in gill-lamps wid a big smile on the mouth iv him. He trotted cheerfully be the side iv the tall Captin, who had a neatly trimmed front hedge on his face an' a regulation football under his arm."

"Well, sir, ye never see nawthin like the dimycration they got. The Republicans an' Progressives fair wint crazy shoutin' for the two heroes, the stands rocked wid applause an' became a wavin' sea iv Red, White an' Blue."

"Whin the Dimycrats seen the Stocky Man, as well as Hiram Johnson an' George Perkins an' a lot iv Progressives, they sat as if stunned. This broke out a storm iv hisses an' cries iv 'Renegade,' 'Traitor,' 'Check-book.' Matt Hale an' Bainbridge Colby crossed over to the Balaam side."

"The Balaam Captin beckons to Vance. 'I've to consult wid you,' he says in a low tone, 'for naught but wisest Common Counsel can save our beloved land,' says he, 'f'm the iron grasp,' says he, 'iv Specul Privilege an' Invisible Government,' says he, glancin' at Colonel House. 'An so here's the lineup,' says he to Vance."

"'Me Sainted Aunt,' says Vance. 'He's the wan lobe brain an' the mind in him is in pantelettes,' Vance says wid a low moan."

"'He's an earnest Christian Man,' says the Captin severely, 'an' I'll thank ye that ye don't reflect on Single Thrack Minds,' the Balaam Captin says to Vance. 'Right half, Norman Haggood.'

"'Me God,' says Vance in an awed tone. 'He's two left feet an' the Foot an' Mouth disease at that.'"

"'I'm towid his Feet is near well,' says the Captin. 'An' anyway he'll start the game,' he says."

"'Whose yer ends?' axes Vance, droppin' another tear."

"'Villy an' Carranzay,' says the Captin in a low, thurillint' voice. 'I've thin hid in a saloon across the street, the way they'll be a surprise.'"

"'They'll be that all right,' says Vance, lookin' much moved. 'Have ye towid thin this is a football game an' not a massacre?' he axes quietly."

"'They're swift an' elusive,' says the Captin, very frankly, evadin' the question wid a glibly sincere look. 'An' their passion for re-construction will be nec'ssary in flahthin' the forces iv reaction yonder,' says he. 'Ye'll play quarter yer'self wid House as subtychute.'"

"'What's he good for?' axes Vance wearily."

"'He's low visibility,' says the Captin. 'An' can run like a scared cat,' says he, 'wid his feet an' fingers both crossed,' he says."

Most Remarkable Elevens That Have Ever Met for the Great Game

Face Each Other--Details of the Lineup

"The Balaam Captin beckons to Vance. 'I've to consult wid you,' he says in a low tone, 'for naught but wisest Common Counsel can save our beloved land,' says he, 'f'm the iron grasp,' says he, 'iv Specul Privilege an' Invisible Government,' says he, glancin' at Colonel House. 'An so here's the lineup,' says he to Vance."

"'Me Sainted Aunt,' says Vance. 'He's the wan lobe brain an' the mind in him is in pantelettes,' Vance says wid a low moan."

"'He's an earnest Christian Man,' says the Captin severely, 'an' I'll thank ye that ye don't reflect on Single Thrack Minds,' the Balaam Captin says to Vance. 'Right half, Norman Haggood.'

"'Me God,' says Vance in an awed tone. 'He's two left feet an' the Foot an' Mouth disease at that.'"

"'I'm towid his Feet is near well,' says the Captin. 'An' anyway he'll start the game,' he says."

"'Whose yer ends?' axes Vance, droppin' another tear."

"'Villy an' Carranzay,' says the Captin in a low, thurillint' voice. 'I've thin hid in a saloon across the street, the way they'll be a surprise.'"

"'They'll be that all right,' says Vance, lookin' much moved. 'Have ye towid thin this is a football game an' not a massacre?' he axes quietly."

"'They're swift an' elusive,' says the Captin, very frankly, evadin' the question wid a glibly sincere look. 'An' their passion for re-construction will be nec'ssary in flahthin' the forces iv reaction yonder,' says he. 'Ye'll play quarter yer'self wid House as subtychute.'"

"'What's he good for?' axes Vance wearily."

"'He's low visibility,' says the Captin. 'An' can run like a scared cat,' says he, 'wid his feet an' fingers both crossed,' he says."

"'Believe me,' says Vance. 'You're no slouch at that yer'self,' says he. 'Faith, your crossfootin' an' side-steppin' reminds me iv Tilly Lamar,' says Vance, 'an' ye're a Phantom in a broken field. Fwath ye'll do to that bunch over there will be a shame,' Vance says, jerkin' his thumb over his shoulder."

"'I'll subtract meself f'm the question in hand,' says the Captin, lookin' pleased, though, 'but do ye think I look like Lincoln?' he axes, anxious like: 'for,' says he, 'meers is worse nor bullets,' he says wid a sob."

"'Ye're just exactly like him,' says Vance. 'Faith, I'd never tell ye apart,' he says. 'An' they critty-sized him too,' says Vance wid emoshun."

"'An' now lave us see the re'free an' get down to business,' says the Balaam Captin."

James. 'Well, need his weight,' he says. 'Tackles, Jim Ham Lewis an' Sectery Baker,' he says, pausin' like an' lookin' at Vance."

"'Gwan,' says Vance, droppin' a silent tear. 'The worst is yet to come,' Vance says."

"'Right half, Joe Danyels,' says the Balaam leader."

"'Me Sainted Aunt,' says Vance. 'He's the wan lobe brain an' the mind in him is in pantelettes,' Vance says wid a low moan."

"'He's an earnest Christian Man,' says the Captin severely, 'an' I'll thank ye that ye don't reflect on Single Thrack Minds,' the Balaam Captin says to Vance. 'Right half, Norman Haggood.'

"'Me God,' says Vance in an awed tone. 'He's two left feet an' the Foot an' Mouth disease at that.'"

"'I'm towid his Feet is near well,' says the Captin. 'An' anyway he'll start the game,' he says."

"'Whose yer ends?' axes Vance, droppin' another tear."

"'Villy an' Carranzay,' says the Captin in a low, thurillint' voice. 'I've thin hid in a saloon across the street, the way they'll be a surprise.'"

"'They'll be that all right,' says Vance, lookin' much moved. 'Have ye towid thin this is a football game an' not a massacre?' he axes quietly."

"'They're swift an' elusive,' says the Captin, very frankly, evadin' the question wid a glibly sincere look. 'An' their passion for re-construction will be nec'ssary in flahthin' the forces iv reaction yonder,' says he. 'Ye'll play quarter yer'self wid House as subtychute.'"

"'What's he good for?' axes Vance wearily."

"'He's low visibility,' says the Captin. 'An' can run like a scared cat,' says he, 'wid his feet an' fingers both crossed,' he says."

"'Right ye are,' says Vance. 'An' the two Captins approaches Uncle Sam, each wid a football under his left arm."

"'The G. O. P. Captin puts out his hand wid a smile, but the other abseently puts his hand behind his back an' axes wid unseeln' eye at his future."

"'I demand,' says the Balaam Captin, 'that the game be played in the South goal durin' the whole game.'"

"'That's usay,' says the other Captin. 'We'll not object,' says he."

"'I also demand,' says the Balaam Captin, 'that there be no tacklin' below the mouth,' he says."

"'Nix,' says the referee. 'In a poddy-tickle game ye can tackle anywhere,' he says."

"'I then demand that we use this ball,' says the Balaam Captin, handin' the yaller Vision iv the Future to Uncle Sam. 'It contains,' says he, 'the only issue I'm willin' to discuss,' says he."

"'It looks purty thin,' says Uncle Sam. 'What d'ye think iv it?' says he to the G. O. P. Captin, handin' him the toy 'lloon."

"'Tis no matter if it explodes,' says the Balaam Captin, wid a glibly indifferent air. 'For I've gottin' iv thin that meself can blow up in the drop iv a Cocked Hat,' he says convincingly."

"'All the while the G. O. P. Captin was turnin' over the ball wid a quiet smile. Then he tossed it to the Stocky Man who give it a dropkick. It exploded wid a whang so loud that Joe Danyels's knittin' dropped f'm the pocket iv his tinafore."

"'Uncle Sam hands the reglar ball to the Balaam Captin. 'That's the ball ye'll use,' he says curt like."

"'Play ball,' says Uncle Sam. 'An' the teams goes to their stations as Newt Baker leads in the Balaams end. The Surprise was a Complete Success. A gasp goes up f'm all the spectators, when Villy tacks onto the field, slightly boozed, an' wearin' a tattered Continental Uniform that Baker had swiped f'm the War Department Museum."

"'Carranzay's costume also caused a sensation. He was wearin' the uniform iv wan iv the troopers captured at Carrizal."

"'Big Bill set up the ball, for the Balaams had the kickoff. Well, sir, just as Bill was ready to kick off he was suddenly pushed over by his great Captin, who kicked off wid his left foot, the ball goin' straight to the G. O. P. Captin. The G. O. P. interference at wanst formed an' down the field come the team, thunderin' like a throop iv cavalry, the Stocky Man in front, grinnin' wid delight, an' wid a straight arm on him like the kick iv a mule."

"'The Balaam defences at wanst spread out. Big Bill, wid true football instinct, fell back towards the goal an' crouched low for a tackle, spittin' earnestly on his hands. The Balaam Captin imperceptibly drifted over to the side lines, where he informed the people that 'nothin' personal is ever accomplished he force.' Villy an' Carranzay shouted 'La Liverpool,' 'Veev Melico,' an' sein' Colonel House, winkin' kindly but firmly through his pockets. But the cagey Colonel had left his dough at home, and merely scratched his nose wid an absent air. Danyels an' Haggood fed shriekin' into the crowd, an' naught was bechune the

G. O. P. an' a touchdown barron the Bill an' Vance."

"'All iv a sudden the G. O. P. Captin tripped over the knittin' that Danyels had carelessly dropped in his hurry, an' down he come. His other players was that exhausted wid loakin' at the Balaams law, which affect the backward brother Irishmen, prove that Ireland is not being kept in regression by the British Government."

"'The Irishman is a man of imagination, and here that imagination is first by his religion, as it operates here, and second by the tradition which persists in his singularly long memory for wrongs. In the States he is relieved of these and influences, it turns to the practical and helps to build success for him, although in the States he remains a Roman Catholic."

"'Have you any programme to suggest?' I asked."

"'None at present,' Dr. Mahaffy answered. 'None is possible so long as the party system of government is maintained. When that is abandoned and something rational is substituted there then will Ireland's days of hope begin.'

"'The Balaam Captin beckons to Vance. 'I've to consult wid you,' he says in a low tone, 'for naught but wisest Common Counsel can save our beloved land,' says he, 'f'm the iron grasp,' says he, 'iv Specul Privilege an' Invisible Government,' says he, glancin' at Colonel House. 'An so here's the lineup,' says he to Vance."

"'Me Sainted Aunt,' says Vance. 'He's the wan lobe brain an' the mind in him is in pantelettes,' Vance says wid a low moan."

"'He's an earnest Christian Man,' says the Captin severely, 'an' I'll thank ye that ye don't reflect on Single Thrack Minds,' the Balaam Captin says to Vance. 'Right half, Norman Haggood.'

"'Me God,' says Vance in an awed tone. 'He's two left feet an' the Foot an' Mouth disease at that.'"

"'I'm towid his Feet is near well,' says the Captin. 'An' anyway he'll start the game,' he says."

"'Whose yer ends?' axes Vance, droppin' another tear."

"'Villy an' Carranzay,' says the Captin in a low, thurillint' voice. 'I've thin hid in a saloon across the street, the way they'll be a surprise.'"

"'They'll be that all right,' says Vance, lookin' much moved. 'Have ye towid thin this is a football game an' not a massacre?' he axes quietly."

"'They're